



®

# SPAWN®

**image**

**18**  
**FEB**

DIGITAL  
EDITION



**image** COMICS PRESENTS:

# "REFLECTIONS"

PART 3



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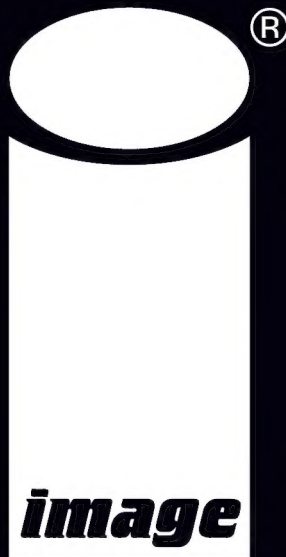
Dedicated to:  
**DICK AYERS**

FOR IMAGE COMICS

LARRY MARDER - exec. director    TONY LOBITO - publisher

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**image**



ON THE STREET THEY CALL HIM DIPPER.

NO.

THIS  
AIN'T  
RIGHT.

HE WASN'T  
ALWAYS DIPPER;  
HE USED TO BE  
SOMEONE ELSE.

MARTY.  
THAT  
WAS IT.  
MARTY  
SLADEK.

PRIVATE MARTY SLADEK.  
KHE SANH. '69.

'YOU GOTTA  
WATCH OUT FOR  
YOUR BUDDIES.'  
THAT WAS THE  
RULE IN 'NAM.

ONLY  
ONE  
TIME, HE  
DIDN'T...

HE STILL DREAMS ABOUT  
IT-- THE HOT WIND LIKE  
A PUNCH IN THE GUT AND  
THE FLYING CHUNKS OF  
WET MEAT THAT USED TO  
BE MEN.

HE'D FELT THAT  
SAME DEVIL'S WIND  
AGAIN WHEN THE  
SHINING GUY TOOK  
OUT THE SPAWN,  
JUST MOMENTS AGO.

WHAT'S A GUY TO DO?

WHAT'S A GUY TO DO  
WHEN HE'S SEEN HIS  
BEST BUDDIES TURNED  
INTO EXHIBITS FROM A  
MUSEUM OF HORRORS?

THEY ROTATED MARTY  
BACK TO THE WORLD  
BUT IT DIDN'T MAKE  
SENSE ANY MORE. HE  
JUST KEPT DRINKING  
AND DRINKING UNTIL  
HE FORGOT WHY HE  
EVER STARTED.

BUT NOW IT'S  
HAPPENING  
AGAIN.

THE SPAWN GUY  
TURNED UP OUT  
OF NOWHERE WITH  
SOME SUPER-CRAZY  
ON HIS TAIL. HE  
WAS BEATEN,  
WIPED-OUT, AND  
NOBODY SEEMED  
ABLE TO DO ANY-  
THING TO HELP.

'YOU GOTTA WATCH  
OUT FOR YOUR  
BUDDIES.' THAT  
WAS THE RULE.

IT AIN'T  
RIGHT WE SHOULD  
JUST STAND  
HERE.

IT JUST  
AIN'T  
RIGHT.

BUT THAT  
WAS A LONG  
TIME AGO.



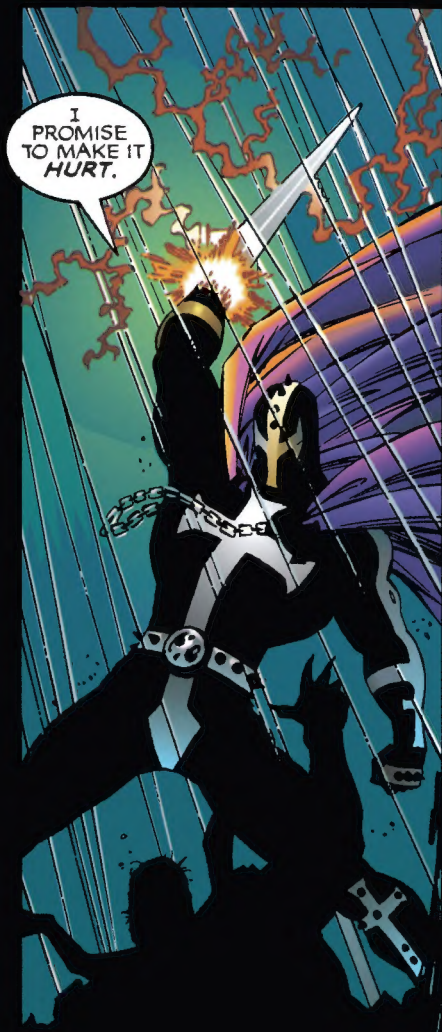
AND THIS  
IS NOW.

SEE,  
HELLSPAWN?

IT'S  
EASY  
TO  
DIE.



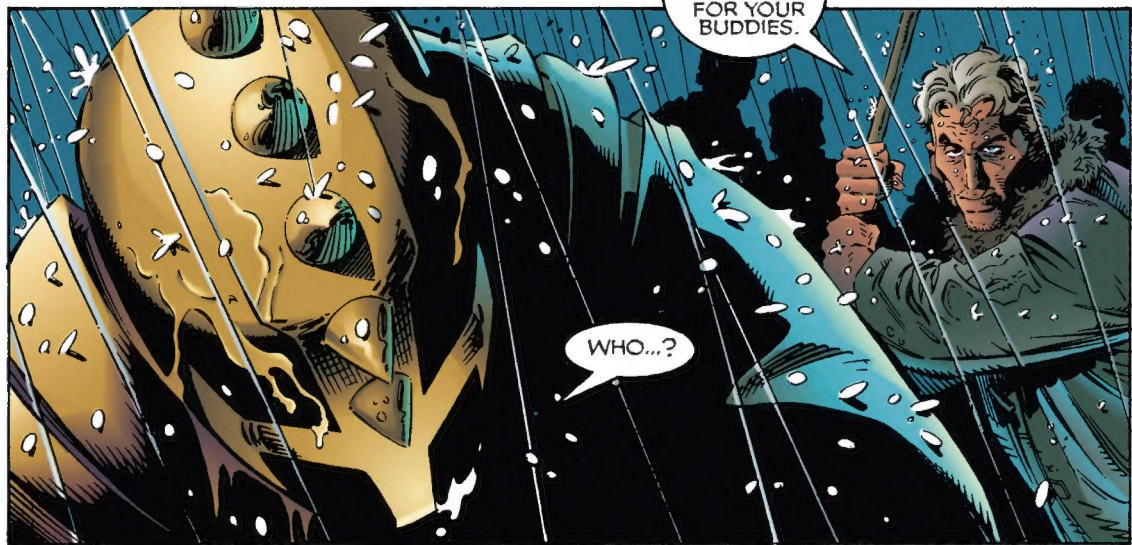




I  
PROMISE  
TO MAKE IT  
HURT.



YOU  
GOTTA  
WATCH OUT  
FOR YOUR  
BUDDIES.



WHO...?



**FILTH!**


I'LL BURN  
YOUR EYES  
OUT! I'LL--

I DON'T  
THINK SO,  
PAL.

THIS IS  
OUR TURF AND  
WE STICK  
TOGETHER.

YOU GOT  
A BEEF WITH  
THE SPAWN  
YOU GOT A  
BEEF WITH ALL  
OF US.





YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
FACING...

I'LL TEAR  
YOU ALL  
APART...

THAT'S  
ENOUGH,  
BUD.

THESE  
PEOPLE ARE  
UNDER **MY**  
PROTECTION.





GOT  
THAT?

KROON

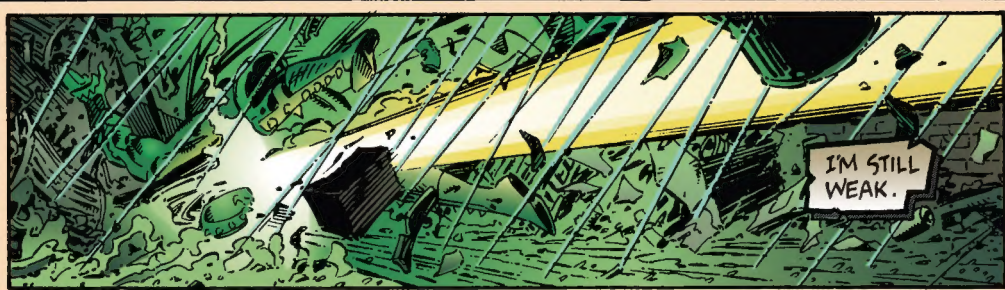


SHRAAAAK!

MY COSTUME HOWLS  
AS HE TAGS ME WITH  
ANOTHER BLAST.

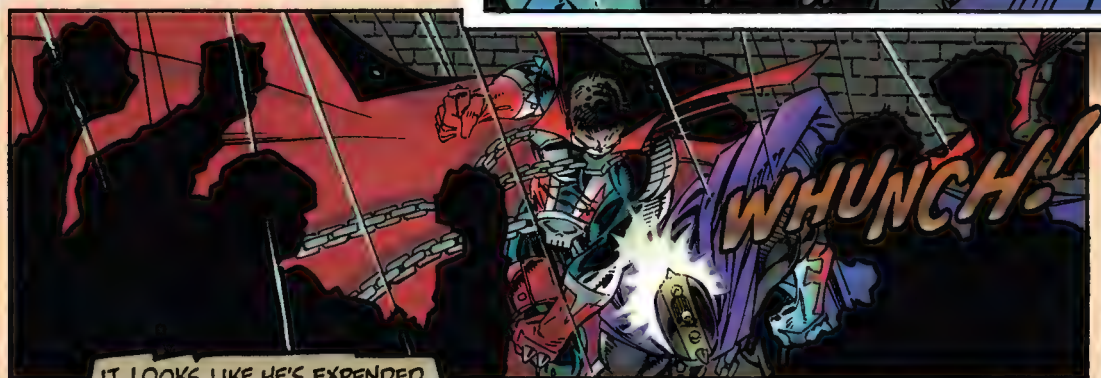
GOT TO  
MOVE  
IN FAST.





NNNGH



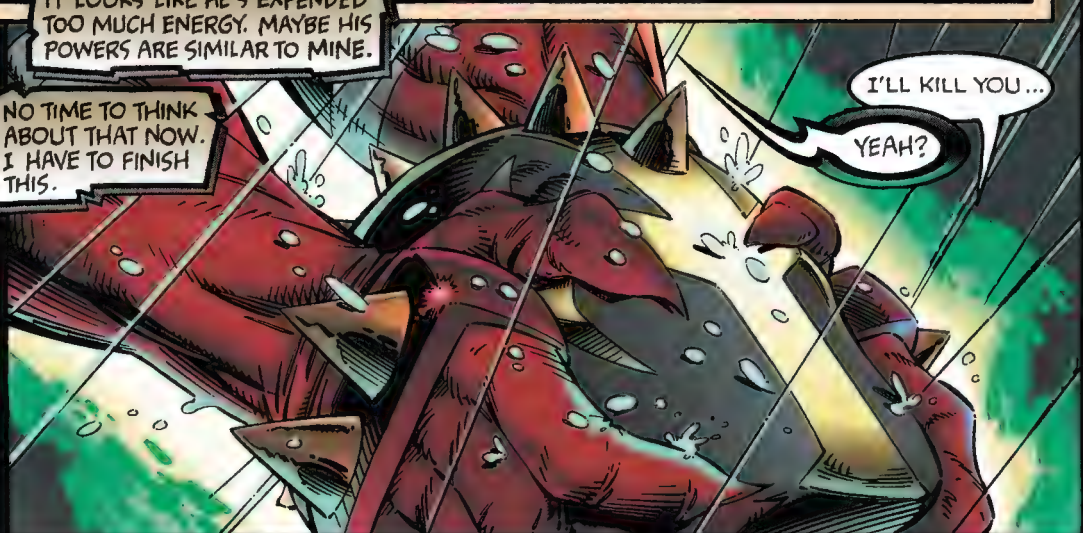


IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S EXPENDED  
TOO MUCH ENERGY. MAYBE HIS  
POWERS ARE SIMILAR TO MINE.

NO TIME TO THINK  
ABOUT THAT NOW.  
I HAVE TO FINISH  
THIS.

I'LL KILL YOU ...

YEAH?







WELCOME  
TO THE  
REAL WORLD,  
BASTARD!

HAVE  
A NICE  
DAY.

TSCHH!





I'LL  
KILL YOU...  
I'LL KILL  
YOU...



TELL  
ME  
ABOUT  
IT.





I THINK  
I GOT  
HIM.

I HIT HIM.  
SCARED THE  
CRAP OUTTA  
ME BUT I  
HIT HIM.

YOU  
GOTTA  
WATCH OUT  
FOR YOUR  
BUDDIES,  
RIGHT?

SURE,  
DIPPER.

YOU  
DID THE  
RIGHT THING,  
BUDDY.

DID I  
DO THE  
RIGHT  
THING?

JEEZ!  
WHAT'S  
HE DOIN'  
NOW?

DISAPPEARED.  
LOOK AT THAT.

WELL,  
I'LL BE  
DAMNED.

I  
WOULDN'T  
RECOMMEND  
IT.



HIGH ABOVE  
THE EARTH  
ORBITS THE  
ANGEL STATION,  
SOURCE OF THE  
ANTI-SPAWN'S  
HEAVENLY POWER...

CONTROL  
MAY SEE THIS  
AS A FAILURE  
ON OUR PART.

IT WAS A FIRST  
TEST RUN, NOTHING  
MORE. THE HELLSPAWN  
IS STRONGER AND  
MORE RESOURCEFUL  
THAN WE HAD  
THOUGHT.

RELEASE ME...  
**PLEASE...** I'M  
BURNING INSIDE...  
KILL ME...

WE MUST  
INCREASE OUR  
SOLDIER'S POWER  
LEVELS AND PREPARE  
HIM MORE THOROUGHLY  
FOR FUTURE  
ENCOUNTERS.

MORE  
ELEMENTAL  
FIRE!

NO MORE!  
**PLEASE!**

NOOOOOO





I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
THE HELL THAT  
WAS ALL ABOUT  
BUT I HOPE IT'S  
OVER...

WELL, I  
HEARD YOU  
COULD BE  
PRETTY DUMB  
BUT GIMME  
A BREAK!  
OVER?

YOU THINK  
HEAVEN GOES TO  
ALL THE TROUBLE OF  
EMPOWERING AN ANTI-  
SPAWN JUST TO HAVE  
IT BEATEN IN ONE  
LITTLE SCUFFLE?



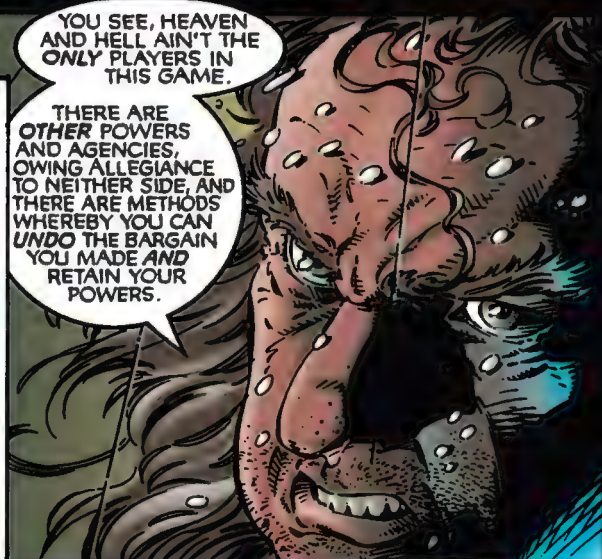
AN  
ANTI-  
SPAWN?

LOOK,  
WHO ARE YOU?  
DIDN'T I SEE YOU  
EARLIER?

SURE DID.  
YOU EVEN  
SAVED MY LIFE,  
ALTHOUGH, TO  
TELL THE TRUTH,  
IT DIDN'T NEED  
SAVING.

WE'VE BEEN  
WATCHING  
YOU, SIMMONS.  
I BELIEVE YOU  
MET ONE OF US  
BEFORE, A  
MAN NAMED  
CAGLIOSTRO.\*

\*SEE ISSUE #9 -- TOMM



YOU SEE, HEAVEN  
AND HELL AIN'T THE  
ONLY PLAYERS IN  
THIS GAME.

THERE ARE  
OTHER POWERS  
AND AGENCIES,  
OWING ALLEGIANCE  
TO NEITHER SIDE, AND  
THERE ARE METHODS  
WHEREBY YOU CAN  
UNDO THE BARGAIN  
YOU MADE AND  
RETAIN YOUR  
POWERS.

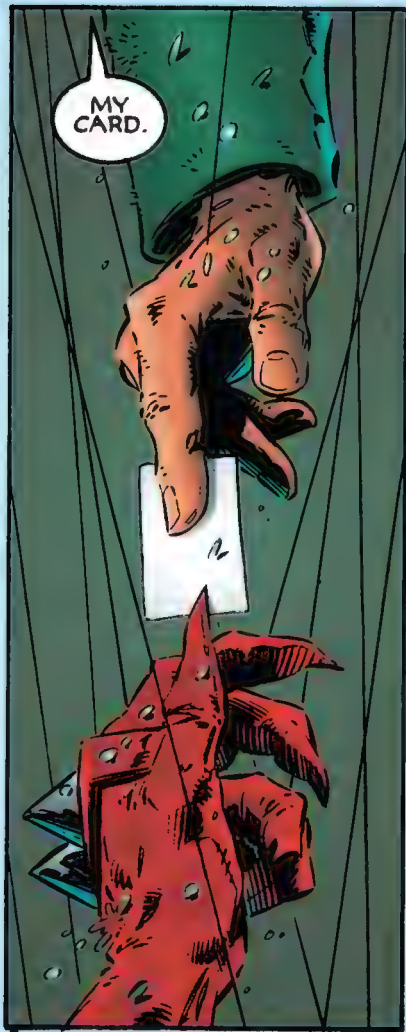


BELIEVE ME, YOU  
CAN BEAT THE DEVIL.

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TELLING  
ME?





MY CARD.



BUT...  
BUT IT'S  
BLANK.

ONLY  
FOR  
NOW.



WHEN  
THE TIME  
COMES,  
WE'LL BE IN  
TOUCH.

MORE  
QUESTIONS.

FOR  
ANOTHER  
DAY.



RIGHT NOW, THERE'S  
SOMETHING I STILL  
HAVE TO DO.



HERE IN THE NEVADA DESERT, THERE'S A DOORWAY TO HELL. IT LOOKS LIKE A TOWN BUT IT'S MADE OUT OF SOMETHING CALLED PSYCHOPASM-- A SUBSTANCE WHICH CHANGES SHAPE IN RESPONSE TO THOUGHTS AND EMOTIONS.

THEY TOOK MY MEMORIES AND USED THEM TO GIVE FORM TO THIS TERRIBLE PLACE.

THEY TOOK EVERYTHING I WAS AND PERVERTED IT.

NOW I'M TAKIN' IT BACK.







ONLY WAY  
I KNOW  
HOW.

**YOU  
THERE!**



STOP  
RIGHT  
THERE!

TURN AROUND!  
SHOW YOURSELF,  
GODDAMNIT!

OH  
GOD.

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?...

WELL, WELL.  
YOU WON'T REMEM-  
BER ME BUT I  
REMEMBER YOU.  
MAJOR VALE. YOU AND  
JASON WYNN WERE  
CUT FROM THE  
SAME CLOTH. WEREN'T  
YOU?

REMEMBER ECUADOR? SIX  
GOOD MEN DIED. A WHOLE  
VILLAGE OF INNOCENT PEOPLE  
WAS WIPED OUT AND YOU AND  
JASON COVERED THE  
WHOLE THING UP.



HOW DO YOU  
KNOW ABOUT THAT?  
THAT WAS A COVERT  
OPERATION. WHO  
THE HELL ARE  
YOU, MISTER?

ANSWER  
ME!  
THAT'S AN  
ORDER!



MAYBE I  
GOT SICK OF  
TAKING ORDERS  
FROM PEOPLE  
LIKE YOU,  
VALE.

NOW  
I'M GIVING  
YOU AN  
ORDER.





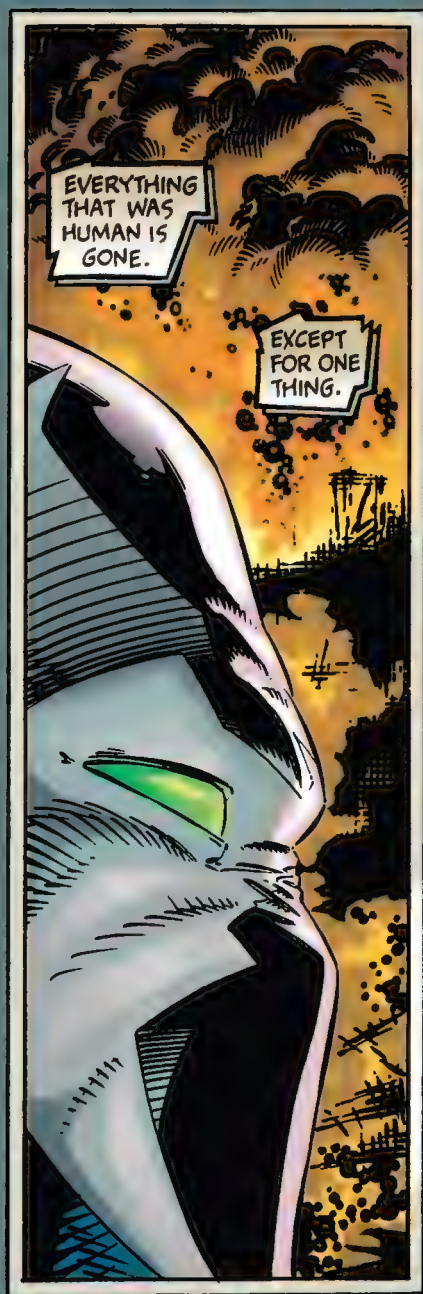
I WISH I  
COULD SAY  
IT MAKES  
ME FEEL  
BETTER.

TIME TO  
FINISH  
THE JOB.

I WATCH IT ALL  
COME DOWN. I  
WATCH IT ALL BURN;  
THE HOUSE I GREW  
UP IN, THE BAR I  
DRANK IN, THE PARK  
AND THE SCHOOL AND  
UNCLE MARTIN'S STORE.

MY LIFE  
GOES UP  
IN FLAMES.



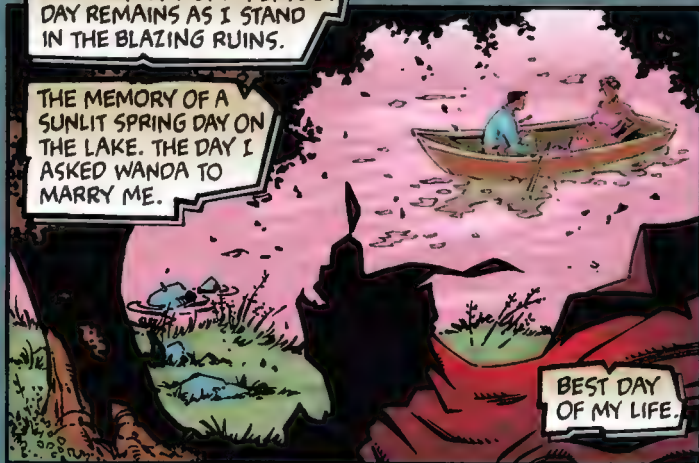


EVERYTHING  
THAT WAS  
HUMAN IS  
GONE.

EXCEPT  
FOR ONE  
THING.

ONE MEMORY OF A PERFECT  
DAY REMAINS AS I STAND  
IN THE BLAZING RUINS.

THE MEMORY OF A  
SUNLIT SPRING DAY ON  
THE LAKE. THE DAY I  
ASKED WANDA TO  
MARRY ME.



BEST DAY  
OF MY LIFE.



I USE MY MIND TO  
COLLAPSE THE ENTIRE  
SCENE, SHAPING THE  
PSYCHOPASM INTO A  
MORE MANAGEABLE  
FORM.

I TAKE THAT LAST MEMORY  
AND REDUCE IT DOWN TO A  
SINGLE SPARK.

THAT WAS THE  
BEST DAY, BEST  
THING I EVER  
DID. IT'S WORTH  
KEEPING BUT I'D  
ONLY BREAK IT  
OR LOSE IT.



GUESS I SHOULD  
PUT IT SOMEWHERE  
SAFE.





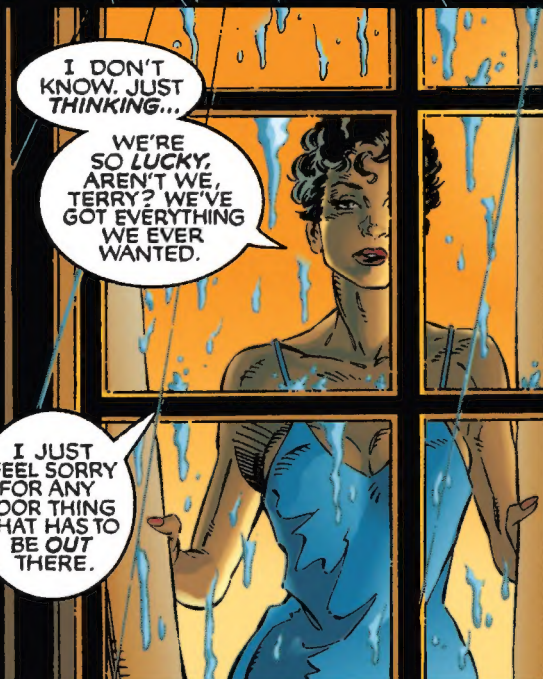
QUEENS,  
NEW YORK.

LOOK  
AT THAT  
RAIN!



YEAH,  
IT'S A  
HELL OF A  
NIGHT,  
WANDA.

ARE YOU  
OKAY? YOU  
SEEM KIND OF  
RESTLESS  
OR SOME-  
THING.



I DON'T  
KNOW. JUST  
THINKING...

WE'RE  
SO LUCKY,  
AREN'T WE,  
TERRY? WE'VE  
GOT EVERYTHING  
WE EVER  
WANTED.

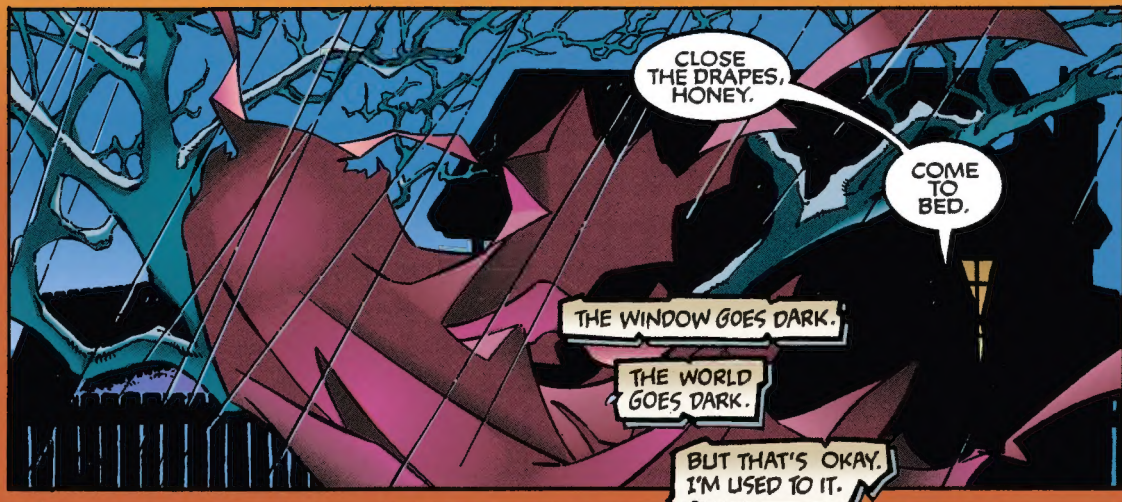
I JUST  
FEEL SORRY  
FOR ANY  
POOR THING  
THAT HAS TO  
BE OUT  
THERE.



WANDA.

I SAVED  
IT FOR  
YOU.







DARKNESS  
IS MY HOME  
NOW.







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE